

Growing Pains In School

New York is having the same endless discussion of the Gary system that El Paso is undergoing and for about the same reasons. Not enough room in the schools for the children, not enough desks, a too economical budget for maintenance, a complex, cosmopolitan citizenship of children to handle, a growing feeling that the old school system does not fit children for ordinary profitable living, a genuine interest in bettering school conditions, a realization that children's health must be considered and medical inspection and help provided, an awakening to the fact that play is a vital need and growth for a child; in short, the Gary system is a sort of growing pain for schools and for the public.

Mistakes are bound to be made, idealism is bound to be handicapped by cold practicalism, and sensible practicalism is likely to be led astray by idle and imaginary visions.

Unfortunately it is the children who must be experimented with in order that the world may move forward. They had to pay when the schools were slow and penitential, and they have to pay when mistakes occur in any radical change in methods. They always have to pay.

Also the child himself is likely to be an almost immovable obstacle to any progress—the nervous child who cannot focus, the child dull with adenoids or bad teeth or defective eyes or ears, the half sick child, the child who lives on stale air and heavy food at home, will block perfection. In spite of the most perfect system, there are always little folks who block the way and discourage the most ardent and most inspired teachers.

But the Gary system is a good growing pain. Never have folks in general talked schools so much or thought about them so much or measured and weighed the work with such keen interest in the school room as this year of the Gary system.

Pleading For His Poland

Paderewski has always held himself in a high picturesque reserve. He has been the artist, has had no voice but his piano, and at his concerts has always refused to speak except through his music. He has been so silent and so aloof that it will be remembered when he first came to this country romantic women used to go frantic at his concerts over the mysterious art of him.

This year he breaks this artistic silence of his to speak for Poland, probably the unhappiest country in the world today. Paderewski is telling of mothers driven to the woods with their children and lucky if they find shelter in an abandoned battle trench and doubly lucky if they find crumbs or a bone left by a soldier. He tells of mothers who have nothing but tears to give their babies, of harvests destroyed, hearts broken, mountain homes burned, and the men of the land dead in the trenches. He then plays Chopin with his limp art unhurt by the stress and strain of his mind and heart for his country.

The lecture concert is for the benefit of a relief fund for Poland and to make friends among the prosperous and comfortable here for the wretched and broken and distressed there. Paderewski is said to speak English perfectly and eloquently, and when he is through and plays the Polish national anthem for an encore, every heart in his vast audiences is for Poland.

Man entered the smoking room of a westbound train, said he was on his way to locate in El Paso and wondered if it were a good town. Four El Pasoans immediately broke out in praise of the city as one of the best anywhere for a standpoint of business, the climate, schools, social advantages, and they proved their points as they went. That's community spirit.

Dispatches say suffragists are cheerful over their defeat. That makes it unanimous.

One Thousand Members

One thousand members for the chamber of commerce—it is one of the big things before us to do. There ought to be at least that number of men in El Paso whose personal interest in cooperative work for the whole community is worth \$1 a month to them. Every property owner, resident and nonresident, ought to be represented in the list.

Nothing would do more to promote that perfect co-operation of human activities which builds cities. There can be only one reason for any man owning property or in business or profession in El Paso to remain out of the chamber of commerce—that reason is his personal failure to perform a small but important duty. He is a shirker if he stays out—a partial failure as a factor in community betterment.

The work of the chamber stands for itself. Everybody can see the results of it. Its efforts are inclusive of many tasks in many directions, but all make for the greater happiness and prosperity of every person living in El Paso.

The \$1 a month would not be missed, but the aggregate would go far to sustain the chamber in its splendid work. And more important even than the money is the enlisting of the personal interest and effort of 1000 live ones in the great work of city building.

According to the more picturesque of the war correspondents, even the dogs of Trentino have hearts that for Italy and will give a friendly tail if spoken to in Italian but keep a watchful eye on anyone who speaks German to them with no tailwagging in response to a German salutation.

As though the recognition of Carranza were not sufficient affliction, Gen. Huerta now has yellow jaundice. One of the few strokes of ill fortune he has been spared is deportation.

No Victory Yet

At a time of comparative calm over all the rest of Mexico, Carranza is free to pursue and crush the Villa forces if he desires to. He seems to have the troops, the arms, munitions, and supplies necessary to equip a strong field force; has he the will?

The Mexican rebellion will never be quelled until the rebellious forces in the field are captured, run-out of the country, killed, or permanently disabled, and their arms and mounts taken from them.

Merely defending a village behind barbed wire and trenches will not put a stop to it. Merely chasing around the country after scattering bands of armed men will not put a stop to it. There must be a general round up with drastic action adequate to the necessity of the case.

One cannot regard Villa as beaten or even defeated, while he holds his forces together and chooses his own points of attack.

It would be tragic if the rebel forces now should merely be dispersed into the mountains, to continue their raids and ravages for an indefinite period.

Carranza, not Villa, is really placed on test by the present situation.

The parks are growing more beautiful with every year's growth of tree and grass, shrub and flower. All the more reason why more curb parkways should be started to accumulate beauty as the city grows in prosperity.

Showing again the value of publicity, a non-union man read the case of the Clifton-Morenci strikers and shipped them \$2000 worth of provisions.

Next we shall be calling the Carrancistas the federalists—feds, maybe—and abolishing another long word. It is the fed against the unfed, anyway.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

Having been recognized, will Carranza next touch us for a loan?—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Some women entertain their friends, while others entertain mostly suspicions.—Macon (Ga.) News.

A current picture of Pancho Villa proves the face "off" prediction the man?—Austin (Texas) American.

If you will notice, the good roads enthusiast is nine times out of ten a pretty level-headed citizen regarding other matters as well.—Oklahoma City Oklahoman.

Some of the citizens of Arizona want to recall governor Hunt from office. The governor, however, manifests the purity of his democracy by holding on to the job.—Knoxville (Tenn.) Sentinel.

Russia has placed a contract for 15,000 freight cars with a Pittsburgh steel company. Russia isn't bankrupt. Russia isn't ready for peace. Russia is willing to fight the war to a finish.—Fort Worth Record.

Mr. Ford says he can make a little submarine to put all the big boats out of business. Imagine having to stand on a cold wall with the wind blowing and the enemy firing 14-inch guns while you cranked up the little demon.—Atlantic City Review.

The judge in New Jersey who fined a woman for taking apples from an orchard on Sunday, though a given permission by the owner, was defeated by this incident for reelection. From the very start apples have been bad things to meddle with.—Baltimore American.

The Plainview News, which reflects the personal opinions of the postic Jesse Adams, is very proud of the hog train which runs on fast schedule from "the shallow water belt" to Fort Worth every Saturday. "A hog ran up to sleep at night and was up at Fort Worth," declares editor Adams. Sweet be the dream.—Dallas News.

The New York Times announces that the allies at Panama cannot continue forever. Probably not; for geology and astronomy teach us that in the course of several billion years the earth will be frozen to a flinty solidity and covered with perpetual ice and conglaciation. Geologically and astronomically speaking, "forever" is a very long time.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wealth Is A Very Rare And Blissful Condition When You Don't Care About High Cost Of Living

By GEORGE FITCH.

WEALTH is a rare and blissful condition of man, in which he doesn't care what happens to the cost of living. It is the most delightful form of arithmetic known. You subtract expenses from income and have anything from a piano to a trip to Europe left over.

Just how much the remainder will be depends on the locality, however. In New Hampshire a man is wealthy if he doesn't have to chop his own wood. In North Dakota a man is wealthy if he has to buy an automobile in order to ride down to his barn at milking time.

In France a man is wealthy if he has a stocking full of money. In Ireland a man is wealthy if he has any stock at all.

In Arkansas a man is wealthy if he can buy store tobacco. In New York City a man is wealthy if he has the department of justice has held a special session on him.

In America it is more popular to be wealthy than it is to be wise or healthy or good or famous. This is because it is very easy to become wealthy in this country. It is so easy that a great many people who are strictly honest



In France a man is wealthy if he has a stocking full of money.

get wealthy in spite of themselves. But it is still easier the other way. Some people achieve wealth by saving their money, some by making it impossible for the other fellow to have his. Some get wealthy by inventing new machines; others by inventing new ideas. Some get wealthy by growing corn on the board of trade, others prefer to grow corn where only one grows before. In New York men achieve the same result by planting flat buildings on last year's cornfield.

Wealth is so highly esteemed that a great many people trade their stomachs for it. Others trade their nervous systems, their variations, their baseball games and their reputations for it. Wealth enables a man to stop worrying about rent day and the price of coal on the other hand, it makes him worry about congress, the bank reserve, the tax levy, the meanness of the attorney general, the price of automobile tires and the continued good health of T. Roosevelt.

In fact, there are so many worries connected with wealth that it is hardly worth having if it were not for two things—the envy of our friends and the fact that we don't have to envy them.—Protected by The Adams Newspaper Service.

A dollar saved by buying goods produced elsewhere is a dollar thrown at your neighbor's head.

Get results—Use Herald Want Ads.

ABE MARTIN



The trouble with a dry town is that you never know where to find some fellows. Children are great institutions, but their ought to be some way to get out of reading 'em.

Tornillo School Is Like Ante-Bellum Ones Made Of Railroad Ties; Has Boxes For Desks

"N O backwoods school of the ante-bellum period was more crudely equipped than our little temporary school at Tornillo," said Miss Myra Winkler, county superintendent of schools. "I wish it distinctly understood that the condition is temporary and that we have the brick ready for the building of a school that will meet the situation for some time to come. But for the present the school is operating under truly discouraging conditions. The school house is a one-room affair built of railroad ties. When the teacher took charge there was no furniture, and she set to work to meet the emergency. Boxes of equal height were secured, as supports for long planks, which served as seats. For desks she used long planks set on boxes a little higher. Her own desk was a very crude affair and with this simple equipment she started in. We have since secured some more suitable furniture, and the children are working under better conditions. The school was established this year, and wonderful things are being done despite the adverse conditions. The children, practically all of whom are Mexicans, are very earnest and the results are gratifying. This being the first year that the children of the section have had school advantages, there are pupils of all ages from little tots to girls of 14 in the primary class, and no studies above the fourth grade are being taught. But the start has been made and with the

building of the new school house conditions will be favorable for a great advance in the community educationally."

"I found the Rinehart and New Mexico invaluable during my recent trip," said Judge Dan M. Jackson. "The logging of the roads was done with studied detail, and nothing was missed that I could find throughout the whole trip except two road houses and one water tank. One is perfectly safe if the maps are closely studied, and they are a wonderful aid to one unacquainted with the country being traversed."

This town is big enough and progressive enough to spend money on good advertising which will make the name of El Paso ring in the mind of eastern and middle western capital," said chairman of the El Paso publicity committee, W. E. Evans. "Of late we find that these ladies, mere boys ranging from the age of 10 to 15 years have been employed in these places since they have taken to growing, some drug, or sooner or later take to crime. On account of the absence of fathers, the police are confronted with a very serious situation, and I am sure the action of chief Johnson will be commended by every good citizen in this community."

Garcia. With the tremendous career and due to Gen. Benjamin Hill declares that anything he has done in El Paso, the Carrancista position is impracticable. Come at him as he may and in what condition he may be, he will come in and make a deal in the fortification and net work of crisis-crushing enterprises. Calles has constructed during the many weeks he has had to growing, the coming of Pancho Villa and his men. The end of bandit revolutions in Mexico is in sight, I repeat."

"Chief of police Don Johnson's warning to messenger service operators in the underworld that they can no longer employ boys under age is one of the best acts for the welfare of the young American lad that has ever been started in this section of the country," said Dan Evans. "Of late we find that these ladies, mere boys ranging from the age of 10 to 15 years have been employed in these places since they have taken to growing, some drug, or sooner or later take to crime. On account of the absence of fathers, the police are confronted with a very serious situation, and I am sure the action of chief Johnson will be commended by every good citizen in this community."

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

"Uncle Wiggly and Nurse Jane's Surprise."
By HOWARD B. GARIS.

"N URSE JANE FUZZY WUZZY," spoke Uncle Wiggly Longears, the rabbit gentleman, as he started out of the hollow stump bungalow one afternoon, "I may bring a friend home to supper with me."

"Oh, that will be all right," said the muskrat lady housekeeper, as she dusted a speck of cornmeal off in many of the muskrat lady's ears, "bring as many friends as you please. We have plenty of cabbage soup and carrots fried in maple syrup with milk gravy."

"Fine," exclaimed Uncle Wiggly, "I'll just wait outside the door, and when you see me, you'll know I'm here."

"Well, the rabbit gentleman started off through the woods and over the fields, hopping along on his red, white and blue striped barber pole rheumatism crutch that Nurse Jane had snatched for him one day.

Uncle Wiggly had not gone very far before he met Mr. Bigtail, the good fox, who had once been so bad, chasing after the rabbit gentleman every time he saw him.

"Hello, Mr. Bigtail," cried the fox.

"Hello, Mr. Bigtail," answered the rabbit gentleman. "I am very glad to see you. Have you anything special to do this afternoon and evening?"

"Why, no, nothing very much," replied the fox, "careless like."

"Then it would give me great pleasure for you to have supper with me," Uncle Wiggly said. "Will you come?"

"With the greatest of delight, and with a good appetite," answered the fox. "I shall be pleased to dine with you."

Then you trot along to my hollow stump bungalow and wait there for me," said Uncle Wiggly. "I am on my way to Grandfather Goosey's bungalow to ask him to also take tea with me. There is no need of making you take that extra walk to his bungalow. You just go to my bungalow and wait for me."

"I will," said the fox.

So, while Uncle Wiggly went on to invite the old goose gentleman to tea, the fox ran through the woods until he came to Uncle Wiggly's bungalow.

"Bat-a-tat-tat!" knocked the fox on the door. Nurse Jane opened it.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" exclaimed the muskrat lady when she saw the fox standing there. "Oh, dear! What do you want?"

"I have come to take supper with Uncle Wiggly," answered the fox, politely.

"Ha!" thought Nurse Jane. "More likely you have come to have supper off Uncle Wiggly than WITH him." For, you see, she did not know the fox had turned good. She thought he was still bad. But still she was not afraid.

"Uncle Wiggly isn't at home now," said Nurse Jane.

"Then I'll come in and wait for him. He wants me to do that," said the fox.

And before the muskrat lady could stop him the fox rushed past her, and out down in the hollow stump bungalow, in the easiest chair he could find.

"Oh, my!" thought Nurse Jane. "This is dreadful! The first I know Uncle Wiggly will walk in, not knowing the fox is here, and the bad creature will surely grab him. I wonder what I can do."

The muskrat lady thought for a minute and then she said to herself, "I know. I'll see if I can get the fox to go away before Uncle Wiggly comes back. I'll give that fox his supper now. Then he won't have to wait." So, going in the parlor, the muskrat lady said:

"Oh, Mr. Bigtail, wouldn't you like to eat now? I can give you a good supper right away."

"Oh, my!" cried the fox, hopping up his ears. "No! No! I wouldn't think of eating without Uncle Wiggly. I will wait for him. Don't worry about me. I can wait."

"Yes, I guess you can," sadly thought

LETTERS TO THE HERALD

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.)

PICTURE PLAYS.

Editor El Paso Herald:

In your recent issue you have described how to write a movie picture. Would you kindly answer through your columns if it is necessary to use a scenario typewritten or will it be accepted in handwriting, and where can I get a good book on this subject?

Amateur.

(All manuscripts, to receive attention from producers these days, must be typewritten. We do not know of any standard work upon writing photoplays.—Editor.)

WHY NOT IN LAS CRUCES?

From Las Cruces (N. M.) Citizen.

According to the Times and Herald, El Paso is now looking forward to a great children's pageant to be held in that city in the near future and if it fulfills its intentions it will attract large crowds to El Paso. El Paso is continually giving fairs, bazars, animal shows and other exhibitions of interest which draw crowds from the surrounding country. Reports from Deming tell of a coming public celebration in that city also which will attract the attention of the entire Mimbres valley. So far as we know, Las Cruces has no such day. No opportunity is given here for us to celebrate. July Fourth, Labor Day, New Year's Day and Memorial Day pass us quietly in Las Cruces as Sunday in Old Mexico, and we go to El Paso for our good times. Why not celebrate one of these days of national fame right here?

CLOUDCROFT WANTS EDITORS.

From Cloudcroft (N. M.) Cloudcrofter.

Cloudcrofter wants editors now to prepare for the visit of the Texas editors next June. Coming so early after the opening of the summer season will give Cloudcroft much advertising throughout every section of Texas. And then, we just like to welcome strangers to our little city "above the clouds."

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

BY BRIGGS



"A VOTE FOR MOTHER IS A BETTER WORLD FOR ME DAD"

MORE Truth Than Poetry

Bad Business:

Churches to Fight Sunday Trains.—Headline. Foolish job. Lots of automobilists have tried it and lost.

Shocking.

Convict Gambler in Sing Sing.—Headline. There is fate for you. A man goes to Sing Sing with high hopes and bright prospects and, high hopes he knows he lands in jail!

Ask Anybody in Europe.

In war time Senator Chamberlain's standing army of 150,000 wouldn't be a standing army very long.

Why This Excess Is Unpleasant.

Lord Northcliffe says the war situation just now is particularly interesting, which seems wasteful and ridiculous verbal extravagance.

Next—The Winning of the West.

Having plucked Colorado, California, et al, by his vote in New Jersey, Mr. Wilson now goes after the New England and New York vote by means of apple pie. But he still must look huckling branches and denounce Ernest Seton Thompson before the whole country can be squared.

The Steam in Our Own Eyes.

We could like at British mismanagement with a little more zest if we hadn't managed our Spanish war in very much the same fashion.

We Prefer Ours.

Our trench at Panama is troublesome as others that seem the surface of the earth just now.

How the Germ Theory Is Spreading.

A tribe of Amazon Indians has been discovered, which after cutting off their enemies' heads, carefully bury them. One would hardly have expected such advanced ideas of sanitation so far back in the jungle.

Still a Long Way Behind.

It will take a good many more Zepplins raids to do anything like the amount of damage to England that has been done already by the British government.

14 YEARS Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1901.

W. H. Constable went west on the R. P. this morning.

Mrs. W. E. Shapp and family have returned from Rogers, Ark., where they have been visiting.

Mr. William Smith, of El Paso, is returning to his home in Kansas, Tex., this morning.

C. B. Edgar, president and general manager of the R. P. & N. E., returned today, after a morning in New York, where he went for a quick visit.

Mayor R. F. Hammett and wife are to leave in a day or two for Chihuahua city to attend the ball given in honor of the American Society of Mining Engineers.

Benjamin Holmes, of Kansas City, ex-mayor of that place, is in El Paso with the intention of locating here. He is interested in the movement to establish a union stock yard here.

J. A. McNary, special inspector of customs in the El Paso district, goes to Tucson this morning to attend the trial of William Hovey, indicted for smuggling Chinese into the United States at Nogales, Ariz.

One of the most brilliant social functions of the season was the reception last night given by Mrs. W. L. Martin.

The guests were met at the door by the Misses Lella Trumbull, Miss James, Grace Allen and Mrs. W. R. Browne.

The receiving committee included Mrs. W. R. Martin, Mrs. E. A. Shelton, Mrs. S. T. Turner and Mrs. C. N. Ruckler.

This afternoon master George Newell celebrated his fourth birthday anniversary by giving a party to his little friends, including Frank Schuster, Bryan Brown, Edna Ann, Cattie Van Loan, Ethel Silberberg, Mamie Anderson, Cherry Campbell, Arthur Hawkins, Ethel Crawford, Clara and Laura Maud Pink, Emilio Sanchez, Ralph and Beatrice Palenian, Britton Davis, Francis and Irene Eckhart, Olive and Homer Davis, and others.

Mr. Crawford and Helen and Milton Newell, Mrs. W. L. Martin, Mrs. S. T. Turner, Campbell and Miss Lulu Hiltzner were also there.

For Revenue Only

WE CANNOT truly love the man whose business is his idol; it shapes his every act and plan, it is his god and his devil. He beams upon the little chaps, and while he's looking sunny, he thinks, "They'll tell their dads, perhaps, and I will get their money." He gives some tokens to the poor, with freedom most surprising, when he is absolutely sure "will bring him advertising. He'll stand up strong for any cause which may have raised a flutter, if it will help him sell some saws, some calico or butter. On Sunday to the church he wends, and thinks, while hymns are ringing, "It's good to make these people friends—new trade they will be bringing." When some one dies he sheds a tear, as one left sad and lonely, but while he weeps above the bier, he thinks of income only. "The mourners have all kinds of kale, their trade is well worth gaining, and so I'll whoop around and wail, my lungs and larynx straining." We find this man in every clime, and with gold bricks we rate him; he puts it over for a time, but in the end we hate him.

(Protected by the Adams Newspaper Service.) WALT MASON.

EL PASO HERALD

H. D. Slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 17 years. J. C. Wilburth is Manager and G. A. Martin is News Editor.

AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER.—The El Paso Herald was established in March, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also, by absorption and succession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Republic, The Bulletin. Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Texas, as Second Class Matter.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS, AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION, AND AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Daily Herald, per month, 60c; per year, \$7.00. Wednesday and Week-End issues will be given for 12.00 per year.

THIRTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.—Superior exclusive features and complete news report by Associated Press, Leland Wire and Special Correspondents covering Arizona, New Mexico, west Texas, Mexico, Washington, D. C. and New York.